

In Shadows

by Stellar Eclipse

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Summary: Leon isn't sure if he's sorry for the roughness, or if it's something else entirely. Strifehart.

In Shadows

Just a teeny little fic, but I hope you all like it anyway. Please let me know! I love hearing from you guys.

Also, I have an AU chapter fic in the works, but it's a little ways off still. I'll tweet or post a snippet on tumblr or something when it gets closer.

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><p>They fuck in the silence, in the dark, rough up against the hewn stone wall with only the sounds of scraping leather and shuddery grunts to indicate their presence.<p>

He's lost in sensations he's been craving for far too long, legs rucked high around the other man's waist, half his clothes still on while Cloud's are just out of the way enough to allow for this. Cloud takes him hard, fast, fingers digging deep into Leon's thighs, breaths shallow apologies against his collarbone. Leon isn't sure if he's sorry for the roughness (he needn't beâ€”Leon appreciates the meaning behind the soreness and the bruises that remain long after these rare encounters), or if it's something else entirely, but it's there all the same. It's even in the groan shaped like his name that marks Cloud's climax, powerful but quiet as he is in all things.

Leon follows him there with a muted gasp, body tense, jaw lax, fingers slick and shaking from the sudden intensity. Cloud holds him through it, his arms strong and steady and supportive, and he waits to ease out until the moment has passed and there's nothing left to justify their positions.

Once Leon has regained his footing and their clothes are more or less in order, he feels the somber weight of Cloud's gaze lingering on him. He lifts his own, questioning.

But Cloud doesn't say anything. He only trails his gloved fingers slowly over Leon's still-parted lipsâ€”a wordless farewell, and Hyne only knows how long he'll be gone this timeâ€”and then he disappears, lost again to the light, darker even than the shadows that surround him.

End
file.